VOL. XXX. OLD SERIES.

# BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA CO., PA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 13, 1866.

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Executor's and "Administrator's Notice. .......3.00

ess notices, without advertigement, twenty, Transient advertisements payable in advance, all others due after the first maeriton.

27 OFFICE - In Shive's Block, Corner of Main and Iron Streets.

Address, ACOBY & INELER.

Bloomsburg, Columbia County, Pa.

#### WHEN YOUR'E DOWN.

What legion of "friends" always bless us,
When golden success lights our way!
How they smile is they softly address us,
Bu cordist, good humored, and gay.
But, ah! when the sun of porspectiv
Hath set—then how quickly they frown And cey out in tones of a garity.

Kick tile man, don't you see he is down!

What though, when you knew not a sorrow. What though, when you see not a sorrow.

Your heart was as open as day.

And 'your frienda' when they wanted to borrow.

You obliged and ac'er asked them to 'pay.'

What though not a soil you e'r slighted.

As you wandered about through the town.

Your "frienda" become very near sighted.

And don't seem to see when you're down.

When you're "up" your are loudly exalted,
And traders all sing out your praise.
When you're "down" you have greatly defaited,
And they "really don't fancy your waye."
Your style was "tip-top" when you'd money.
So sings every sucher and clown.
But new 'tis exceedingly funny.
Things are altered "because you are down."

Oh. give me the heart that forever Oh. give me the heart that forever Is free from the world's selfish rost. And the soul w hose high nubic endeavor Is to raise fatten man from the dust; And when in alwersity's ocean A victim is likely to drown.

All haif to the frind whose devetors at lift a man up when he's "down

## COMMUNICATIONS.

Abolitionists and Abolitionism,

proceed to show that after the Raid was for their horses. e, and over forty innocent men, all Dem-That pistols and guns were cracking contin-

ers were, who remember well what he said, and can tell you all about the powerful mantion damnation, all over Peter A's plantathe Democrats were unfounded, and only were cowards, knaves and thieves. So are came from the teeth out, and he knows that the sneaks and spies who hissed them on.
It is not denied, that Gen. Cadwallader. ly acting the hypocrite. The Democrats admitted in a conversation with Messis. Buckwould not burt his wooly bend, they were alew, Elwell and Tate, that he had made That this Knight of the disunion lengue was | tions, armies, combinations of resistance to creating a faise alarm when he said he was the government and pronounced the thing a afraid of Democrats along Fishingcreek, is "GRAND FARCE." This was candid, but fully established by his bringing a very handsome man with him here last winter, to hold balance of his duty as either an honest or a protracted meeting, whose name was Black | brave man. He should have so informed or White, I think. Black would have been the government, demanding the immediate very proper as harmonizing with the principles and practice of his employer at that time. But this sneaking leaguer took good care to inform our citizens that "this stranger" the government, demanding the immediate release of his prisoners, and in ease of failure, to resign his commission. More anon. The store of John J. McHenry was entered last Spring, by burglars, and robbed of he had brought with him, was a Democrat. What do you suppose was his object in all that the burglars were all three "loyal this? Doubtless to deceive the people, to get Democrats whom he had misticated and robbery. A BENTON DEMOCRAT. unjustly assisted to send to a filthly Lincoln
Bastile to come with their friends to his Abraham Lincoln Indirectly his meeting, when it was announced that a Democrat had come to help him for a week or ten days. But the bait did not take, the

gauze was to thin.

The people however, could not help saying, "that this exhibition of cool deplicity was not consistent with his expressions of fear, that the Democrats would kill him" &c.

At one time it suited him "to have nothing to do with Democrats, they were dan-gerous, their pistols and guns were poping and cracking all along the creek, that it was not safe for him to travel up or down with-

out a body-guard" &c.

But when this theme run out, and he did
not by it succeed in gulling the people, it suits him wondrous well to come solitary and

This man, shall I call him? nay this "critter," the "Pump-handle," certainly had no fears of Democrats, but evidently had a 'fit," not caused by the "Draft," but by the "De-lerium Tremendous." Hence he thought he saw snakes coming out of his boots, hence his groans, the voice of his guilty conscience, the ejaculations, the irregular movements, he wild gestures, and the thunder of his el-

wild gestures, and the thunder of his elnce against the copperheads, and in faof his "colored brethern."
om what I understand, his sermon (?)
a soldiers must have been an extra efand it, and the remarks of the hearers
t him and his discourse, should have
saved as a rich legacy to his posterity.
is saves "Loyal Leaguer" would not let

bullets could not hurt the child !! Well, would have sent him back to Illinois, where that is the same kind of patriotism, which it is supposed, led another red-mouthed "Loyalist" to get his barn insured, and then Hence he would have left Washington soon

This is Abolition Loyalty for you. Shall attending to his proper business, as a Chris-we Democrats, bear all these things and let tian gentleman would have done, then an asthose pinks of Loyal Toryism pass unrebuked? I think not. The voice of neighbor Robert's grave says no! The voice of his poor widow, and orphan children says no! Then hired a Box in a corrupt place, set a bad example by often resorting there, and thus, for his previous illegal, corrupt and numerous let us speak out by the Press, in the name violations of the Constitution, the laws, and of this entraged community, through the of this outraged community, through the legal rights of other men, and of the States, courts of Justice, and expose those enemies exposed himself to violence, and thus his of our race, the enemies of our country, and corruptions indirectly turn "honest Mr. let us support our true Democratic principles and candidates, and save the Constitution and the Union by sustaining President Johnson.

Jeffenson.

Gerraptions introcuty turn honest Mr.

Lincoln' Felodese.

If he has not, some of his fawning sycophants may learn, that, "Honesty is the best policy."

Messes. Jacoby & Ikelen:—In my intercourse with my neighbors I am struck with the changed state of feeling which now pervades this community. About two years ago, when the agents of the evil one assuming to take charge of the souls and bodies of our people here, and kidnapped FORTY-FOUR of them in the darkness of night, things looked black, indeed, for decent, honest men-not those who under the garb of log-alty were "government robbers"-and it seemed that these bad, mean men were bent, not only upon our personal destruction, but the utter annihilation of our civil rights as citizens. How they bemeaned themselves in the premises, has become matter of history and will be perused with astonishment by our

The Invasion of Columbia County, in 1864, by the despotical tools of the Lincoln administration, is the most damnable feature of all the iniquitous acts of the late "negro war." Over a thousand armed men, with several cannon drawn by six horses each, ambulances, baggage wagons and all the implements of bloody warfare, were treacher-ously and insidiously thrown unsuspectingly upon the peaceful and defenseless citizens of Columbia county, and for several days, whilst grain and hay by the wagon load; and not a particle of which plunder has ever been paid for by "the government." Mr. Joseph Coleman, as respectable a citizen as lives in our valley, was turned out of his house, with his family, and it was filled with the soldiers. who destroyed his property, and burned all MESSRS. EDITORS :- In this number I will his fences. They also used up all his hay

Nor was this all. These "insolent hireocrats, from this vicinage, many of them lings" of a cowardly and treacherous Execprofessors of religion, had been arrested and utive, in a midnight raid, kidnapped FORTY-taken to Fort Mifflin, a fellow, who, I think roun of our citizens, not one of whom was is called "Peter Pump-handle Reinboff" by a deserter, and by brute force, and at the them that know him, came here to preach point of the bayonet, marefred them hastily on Sunday to the Soldiers in camp below into Fort Miffin. I have said that these Benton : and he is reported as having said men were our most respectable citizens, and in that speech : "That he rejoiced very in proof of this assertion, I need only give much at their coming to this section of our country, because previously it had been dangerous for him and other "loyal" people to pass up and down the creek. That he had been airaid to travel the road in day-light gomery Cole, acting Justices of the Peace. without a body-guard, for fear the Demo-crats would kill him and throw his body be-hind some old log, and then his dear family would not be able to find it, and could not ett, merchant of Benton; Joseph Hess, tell whatever become of him. O, dear me! Samuel McHenry, Inn-keeper, Samuel Ap-Samuel McHenry, Inn-keeper, Samuel Appleman, Joseph Coleman, Rev. A. R. Rutan, ually all around, and the officers of the coun- David Lewis, Samuel Kline, John Yorks, ty from the lowest up to the Treasurer were | Henry and William Hileman, and WILLIAM engaged in this dreadful work. O, dear E. ROBERTS, whom the blood-hounds murdered in the Fort. Also, John Rantz, Stota But since the soldiers had come it was E. Colley, Abraham Hartman, with many more quiet, and since so many had been sent others, for whose wrongs, it is hoped the off to the Fort he felt more secure, thanks loyal Lincolnites, here and elsewhere, will to old Abe, &c. Now I was not out to hear have to answer, if not sooner, when they the gentleman (?) on that occasion, but oth-

Perhaps I write with too much apparent ner in which this blood-hound of abolition force, but if so, it must be attributed to my zion threwaround the red-hot-rocks of abolivehement indignation. The men who perforce, but if \$5, it must be attributed to my petrated these outrageous acts of military tion! O, dear, how it did thunder! but twanny upon our unoffending citizens, in-there was no good rain. I know his fears of cluding Couch, Cadwallader and Stewart,

then, as they are now, too wise to waste their | military examinations of all that (this) counn on "Pump-handles or D. D's."- try, to discover the alleged forts, fortificaa large amount of clothing. It turns out

own Destroyer. "What would have been the effect of McClellan's election to the Presidency in 1864?" was lately asked of a Southern gentleman. "It would have ended the war, on almost any terms the North could have asked," said he. "For a year before the war closed, all hope of success—unless by some-thing little short of a miracle—was abandoned. The election of McClellan would have given the Southern leaders an excuse for making peace without an absolute loss of all and is far greater than the supply. Many self-respect. The North would, by his elec-tion, have receded, in part, from its extreme position, and we would have receded from

lives, and millions of treasure.

been elected. But we know, that by the most dishonest, unjust and illegal frauds, and corruptions of all the Departments of the Government, the Army Officers, the Soldiers' water the Army Officers, the Soldiers' water the Sold Soldiers' vote, the Mails, the Provost Marshals and their eaves droppers, the unconstitutional arrests and imprisonment of many Democrats, the suppression of their papers, were the base and foul means used to effect Had Mr. Lincoln and his idolatrons we

burn it and take the insurance money to pay his commutation fee, and then attempt "to insinuate before a loyal military commission," falsely, "that Democrats had burnt his barn," but was stopped.

This is Abelities I washington soon after the 4th of March, 1865, and therefore could not have been at Ford's theater, and disgraced himself and the President's office in April of that year. Had he been a wise and good man, he would have been at home

"BOOTS FOR STATIONERY."

JACOBY & IKELER:

which threatens to engulph the dark forms | vagabond way, whistling, caring for nobody. of a party whose great ambition has been, and still is, to ruin, desolate and divide our a mouthful of food. I was hungry, and their work of destruction. Savagely, they strike treacherous blows at the charter of our liberties by introducing a vast number of amendments to the Constitution of the "Yes sir," said I. United States. They would so distort and I think i deform that instrument by their sacrilegious on the sir. work as to rob it of its dignity and force, Columbia county, and for several days, whilst enjoying our unbounded hospitality, amused themselves in robbing our hen-roosts, comfathers. But their time for rule and riot is just stand here quitly—I guess nobody'll dis-

only by "the ruin it has wrought."

"The Columbian" ! An "Independent faces of the peaches. Journal'!! Well, what next? But Democrats are not so easily caught, now. The well and handsomely executed, but it has no ! stole.

ples, and stops just where he begun, comasserting no independent coarse for his "In- the proprietor. dependent (?) Journal." We would recommend that he substitute some other word instead of "independent" and call the thing by its proper name. Else hoist your colors and go into the contest manfully. Place at it. TER CLYMER, or throw the black flag to the breeze and support Geary. More anon.

## Rohrsburg, May 21, 1866.

The Freedmen's Bureau Bill. The Evening Post, a Republican paper, published in the city of New York, in speaking of the legislation for the Negro, says:

"The Freedmen's Bureau Bill passed yesterday by the House makes it the duty of the eral questions, and ended by taking me home government, for two years after it becomes with him in his wagon. a law, to supply provisions, medicines and transportation to destitute and suffering I had seldom heard of such a place. and industry will continue, in the South, to | rors were something new to me. be so disorganized as to make it impossible ing, does not this extension of charity seem | clothes. Says he-

whole period have demands upon its stores. | Well, that was good. I hardly dared to amongst the whites and blacks?

tions and clothing will have ceased entirely. Manning.
The demand for labor continues unabated, Sweet I planters in the Southern States have applied loved her deeply dearly. She was blue-eyed, to him for help, and some have engaged anburn-haired—her disposition was that of persons in North Carolina to return with an angel and I had plighted my vows to her. them. The inquiry is no longer heard, One night I was invited to the house of a 'What can be done with the negroes?' but prosperous merchant, and there I met a siren

Daniel Webster used to say that the word "would" in Rufus Choate's handwriting resembled a gridiron struck by lightning. That will be the shape of the Stevens party

#### THE MISER'S STORY.

I was born in England. I remember noth-in but poverty—stalling or in a large and also in the large and also i ng but poverty-stalking crime and absoall in various stages of filth and decay.— Whether the old blear-eyed man who kicked and commanded me was my father, I never the white face of poor Lucy glided in beknew. Whether the old woman who some- tween, and made my heart throb guiltily. times fed and oftner beat me, was my mother, I cannot say. All that I know is that I had a miserable drag-about life of it, going round after cold victuals—knocking smaller boys down to get the contents of their broken

I suppose I was a rather good-looking boy; they call me good-looking now, for an old man. I know I was smart, comparing myself with children as I see them. Of course I was like the rest of my class. I could fight a little, and swear a little, steal a little, and eat a good deal—that is, when I got the chance, which was seldom.

I was ignorant -didn't know one letter from another, and didn't want to. What did I Gentlemen—Pleased with the independent of course dent manner and bold style of conducting your Journal, we withheld the public extraction of the p your Journal, we withheld the public expression of our opinion until a time might arrive when words of encouragement should be offered in defense of the cause so near one day. I waked up, sprang from my bunbe offered in defense of the cause so near one day. I waked up, sprang from my bun-our hearts. But the prospect brightens with dle of straw, and involuntarily the words but in the evening when I returned, he rallied a little and asked the doctor who the steady march of events, and words of came from my lips—"I'm going to do some- knew; but in the evening when I returned, cheer were useless. Truth and right will thing to-day." What that something was I she was gone from the house. That caused thing to-day." What that something was I she was gone from the house. That caused he had brought with him. On being told had not the remotest idea, but I put on my me some uneasiness, not much, for I was that it was "Brick" Pomeroy, he sank back, application of the sank back, Already the ominous tide is setting in apologies for clothes, and sallied out in my

tionism. Every foot of ground over which my appetite, till I felt in the humor for begdamning work of desolation pursued by the street, I saw a genteel-looking man standing dominant party. They gloat grimly over at his horse's head graing about him sorres. dominant party. They gloat grimly over at his horse's head, gazing about him some. for her friend.

I think it was the first time I had ever put | firmly "There's a man!" he exclaimed.

ing carcass of corruption from the places of I was tired. Then, thinks I, I'll get a hand-power, and Abolitionism shall be known ful of the fruit and run. But for the first "Where-ar Everybody talks and thinks, now, of Cly- gestion. He trusted me-he saw I was a It occurred to me then like a flash of light- politics to them. I was paid by office-seek- tion, to which we should chieg, with as much mer as our next Governor. He is so frank mean looking fellow, too, but he trusted me, ning that nobody was near me at the time I ers to influence Christians. Sometimes I tenacity, as does the mariner to his compass.

"We'll have some of them," they said. paper certainly possesses the merit of being charge here, and I won't see the first thing

With that they began a rumpus. They The editor, under the caption, "Explana- reached over the cart. I struck them, and "What's the matter?" said he

"Oh, nothing, only I had to fight for your stuff there," said I. "You did, eh? You've got a black eye for

"No matter," says I. "I meant them boys shouldn't steal a --- peach, and they didn't neither." "Well, you've got good pluck, my boy here's a dollar for you-but don't swear.

My eyes stood out. A whole dollar?" says I. "Yes, do what you please with it, but I'd

advise you to buy a pair of shoes."
Thank you, "says I, with a beating heart; 'it pays to be good, don't it?'' she had left He smiled a curious smile, asked me sev- dreadful blank

Home! I thought I was in heaven, albeit white refugees and freedmen. Now, unless heart beat heavily every time I dared to put it is certain that for two years to come society my feet upon those rich carpets. The mir-

The next day there came a man to see me for many industrious persons to gain a liv- I was washed clean and had a good suit of

unnecessary? And if unnecessary, is it not Youngster, I'm going in where you live, mischievous? So long as men can get their and probably I shall make a bargain with living without work, many will do so; and if the government should promise to support destitute and suffering people, in the South, for ten years, no doubt it would during the

"The Southern States are underpopulated; there is more work there than there are hands to do it; it is a region, like the West, as I was that day. They gave me some light in which no one who will work needs to beg | tasks to do-I wished the were more imporor starve. Is there not a danger that we tant. From that day I was treated as one may create a class of inveterate idlers, both of the household. The man was a widower and had no children, consequently I became "The number of destitute freedmen appears to be rapidly decreasing; indeed it cannot help but do so, for work is abundant, left me seventeen thousand dollars. Well, and most of the States have enacted laws I considered myself a rich man. I gloated obliging the colored people to take care of their poor. According to a despatch from How to increase it was my first desire. I Washington, the Assistant Commissioner consulted competent men, and under their for North Carolina reports that "the number counsel I put my money out at interestof destitute freedmen dependent upon gov-ernment has been gradually reduced, and it thier, my business (my benefactor had stockis hoped that by the end of another quarter ed me a fancy store) prospered, and I was the necessity for the gratuitous issue of ra- in a fair way, I thought, to marry Lucy

Sweet Lucy Manning! the most artless, winning maiden in all the world to me. I CLELLAN had been elected, hostilities would have ceased in November, 1864, and the borers be found?" body guard! Thus flatly giving the lie to late all his declared fears, "that Democrats would take his life and throw his body behind an old log" &c.

CLELLAN had been elected, hostilities would have saved hundreds of valuable lives, and millions of treasure.

CLELLAN had been elected, hostilities would have saved hundreds of valuable lives, and millions of treasure.

CLELLAN had been elected, hostilities would have cased in November, 1864, and the partially redeemed myself. By managing stones, and journeyed slowly to Philadelphia, borners be found?"

This man, shall Leall him? now this body behind an old log" &c.

This man, shall Leall him? now this body behind an old log "account of the comports which are really and truly all the question is often asked, 'Where can late of the partially redeemed myself. By managing stones, and journeyed slowly to Philadelphia, and whose fortune were equally stones, and journeyed slowly to Philadelphia, and whose charms and whose fortune were equally stones, and journeyed slowly to Philadelphia, and the partially redeemed myself. By managing at the question is often asked, 'Where can late of the partially redeemed myself. By managing at distance of 90 miles. There unforeseen the partially redeemed myself. By managing at distance of 90 miles. There unforeseen the partially redeemed myself. By managing at the question is often asked, 'Where can late of the partially redeemed myself. By managing at the question is often asked, 'Where can late of the partially redeemed myself. By managing at the question is often asked, 'Where can late of the partially redeemed myself. By managing at the question is often asked, 'Where can late of the partially redeemed myself. By managing at the question is often asked, 'Where can late of the partially redeemed myself. By managing at the question is often asked, 'Where can late of the partially redeemed myself. By managing at the question is often asked, 'Where can late of the partially redeemed myself. By managing at the question is often asked, But, says one, "what has this to do with the death of Mr. Lincoln?" Hold your temper, and I will tell you. If Mr. Lincoln and the Abolition party had conducted the election of 1864 honestly, fairly, justly and legally, we are sure McClellan would have the says one. "What has this to do with months before the present law runs out. If was charmed and she was pleased with me. Alas! I met her too often. In her presence I forgot my gentle that so beautiful, gifted and well to wait until then, when the first peace at runs out. If months before the present law runs out. If months before the present law runs out. If months before the present law runs out. If was necessary to continue the Bureau for another year, it can easily be done. But would it not be well to wait until then, when the first peace well that so beautiful, gifted and well to wait until then, when the first peace are to continue the Bureau for another year, it can easily be done. But would it not be was pleased with me. Alas! I met her too often. In her presence I forgot my gentle that it is a new and agreeable pleasure.

Meantime Lucy Manning became dearer to mext winter it shall appear to be necessary to continue the Bureau for another year, it can easily be done. But would have was pleased with me. Alas! I met her too often. In her presence I forgot my gentle that the continue the sum of the presence I forgot my gentle that the presence I forgot my gentle that the continue the sum of the presence I forgot my gentle that the presence I forgot my gentle that the presence I forgot my gentle that the presence I forgot my gentle that

I wounded! And she could calmly wished me

I tried, however, to forget her, but I could lute want. The houses where I lived were not. Even at the time of my magnificent wedding, when my bride stood before me ra-diant in rich fabrics and glittering diamonds,

Oh, how rich I grew! Year after year added to my gold. My miserly disposition began to manifest itself soon after my marbegan to manifest itself soon after my mar-riage. I carried my gold first to banks, and then to my own safes. I put constraint on baskets, and hunting for rags in the gutter. my wife—for very generously she had made regiments, passed from life to a home beyond my wife—for very generously she had made over her whole fortune to me—and began to grumble at expenses. I made our living so shuffled off his mortal coil. A physician cause President Johnson has done a few grumble at expenses. I made our living so shuffled off his mortal coil. A physician frugal that she remonstrated, and finally ran | had called upon him two or three times a up large bills where and when she pleased. Against this I protested, and we had open quarrels more than once. My clothes grew shabby; I could not afford to buy new ones, although the interest of my investments was live the night out we called with the physimore than I could possibly spend for ration- cian. In a little wooden-looking room not

care about education—I, who never saw a book from one year's end to another. And love—gratitude—hope—I could of course grew careless about her society. Several soon absorbed in taking account of my gains. It was perhaps nine in the evening. I had ust managed to take up a paper for a moand still is, to ruin, desolate and divide our a mouthful of food. I was hungry, and country. Did we need proof of this? It is skulked about grocery shops, hoping I could found in the slimy, nauseous track of Abolitionism. Every foot of ground over which my appetite, till I felt in the large form.

"Stop!" I cried, my jealousy aroused;-

that man sits not down in my house.' "That man-agentleman and my friendshall sit here, sir, if you please," said my wife vious of the good fortunes of others. I consistency with our principles—but for us

was my match, and, God of heaven, my wife I began by preaching politics in the pulpit, end in no other way but in the disruption cooly put a dirk-knife into his hand, and he and praying for the negre. It paid me in and defeat of the Democratic party, and the themselves in robbing our hen-roosts, corn-fathers. But their time for rule and riot is fathers. But their time for rule and riot is fathers and even stole our oats, already coming to a class of men, nothing more, till I found myself on a bed disgusting creature will drag its black, reek-turb you."

I fainted and remembered money, but I lost my influence at the Throne success and ascendancy of a class of men, nothing more, till I found myself on a bed disgusting creature will drag its black, reek-turb you."

He went away, and I stood for awhile, till in my own chamber, watched over by my down on the property of a class of men, nothing more, till I found myself on a bed disgusting creature will drag its black, reek-turb you."

"Where-are they?" I gasped.

mer as our next Governor. He is so trank and open in his expressions of opinion and declaration of principles and withal possessed of such eminent qualifications of mind and heart that no one can doubt the result of an issue with him and Geary. The latter strives most industriously to conceal his political principles, if he advocates any. He may be classed among the neutrals.

In the color of the chaplaines. Sometimes I was wounded, that my keys were about my house as high as fifteen dollars at an election. Sometimes I was wounded, that my keys were about my house as high as fifteen dollars at an election for my influence with Chilars at no hody was near me at the time I was wounded, that my keys were about my house as high as fifteen dollars at an election for my influence with Chilars at high as high as fifteen dollars at an election. In their success alone rests the only hope of our country. They was wounded, that my keys were about my long that nobody was near me at the time I was wounded, that my keys were about my long as high as fifteen dollars at an election. In their success alone rests the only hope of our country. The value of our country. The thought in the my long and went there is no influence Christians. Sometimes I was wounded, that my keys were about my long as high as fifteen dollars at an election. In their success alone rests the only hope of our country. The value may be east runfplicant in the result of an in my long as high as fifteen dollars at an election for my influence with Chilars at high as high as fifteen dollars at an election. In the result of the result of our country. The result of the matter that I had been robbed perhaps, of all my available property. The thought found pelitics to pay better than religion, and I worked for the chaplainty of a regiment and got it. Then I let religion go and went to war. There I wrote letters home death in the matter to his compact the matter in t ed, her face white with terror, to say there books and dresses for my wife and sisters, and should rally the hosts that are battling for was nothing there, and all the little doors horses and mules for my brothers, and a pi-

and imprecations, and again my senses de- and a lot of household furniture to send home

tory,' goes off with a declination of principles, and stops just where he begun, committing himself to no real line of policy, and asserting no independent coarse for his "Index the matter 2" said he dependent (2) Journal." We would recommend to the care. I struck them, and I had a share of prived of reason, literally treading the verge of the grave. One morning I was conscious the goods stolen from the sanitary fairs and only of a sinking, deathly feeling as I opendent (2) Journal." We would recommend to them to prive of reason, literally treading the verge of the grave. One morning I was conscious only of a sinking, deathly feeling as I opendent (2) Journal." We would recommend to them to prive of reason, literally treading the verge of the grave. One morning I was conscious only of a sinking, deathly feeling as I opendent (2) Journal." We would recommend to them to prive of reason, literally treading the verge of the grave. One morning I was conscious only of a sinking, deathly feeling as I opendent to prive of reason, literally treading the verge of the grave. One morning I was conscious only of a sinking, deathly feeling as I opendent to prive of reason, literally treading the verge of the grave. One morning I was conscious only of a sinking, deathly feeling as I opendent to prive of reason, literally treading the verge of the grave. One morning I was conscious only of a sinking, deathly feeling as I opendent to prive of reason, literally treading the verge of the grave. One morning I was conscious only of a sinking, deathly feeling as I opendent to prive of reason, literally treading the verge of the grave. One morning I was conscious only of a sinking of the grave. One morning I was conscious only of a sinking of the grave. One morning I was conscious only of a sinking of the grave. One morning I was conscious only of a sinking of the grave. ing before me, her soft eyes veiled with pity, looking down upon me with the most com-

Manning was my idol. she had left me, and oh, the blank-the

I wandered around my room, now so desolate, and saw the many evidences of my miserly habits. I know not why, but towards my wife my feelings seemed to have undergone a revulsion. I fear I hated her. had nearly beggared me, and deceived me, shattered my health, destroyed all my hopes. the damage that had been done to me. Every means that could be put forth were used for the discovery of my money, but all in

One night I sat by the fire a cheerless. disappointed and lonely man. I had been thinking thoughts that only burned my brain, but did not purify my heart. "If I had only married sweet Lucy," said again and again, "all this had not been

My housekeeper came in with a letteran unusually large package it was-and as it bere a foreign postmark I opened it with a trembling hand. What was that? A rustling, crumpled bank-note! Another and How Coal was Discovered in another came forth, until there laid upon my knees twenty bills of the largest denomnation. A few trembling lines accompanied

and accept this enclosed as a faint effort toward restitution. It is not much over half that we took from the safe. The rest -I know not where. I am deserted.-Farewell, forever.'

threw them across the room.

"Lie there, cursed of my soul," I cried. Lie there till I have conquered myself-av. the victory is not won till you are rotten. I shut the door and sealed it, and for six months I toiled like a penniless man, till I old habits of parsimony, but every effort

Horrible Death-Bed Scene.

CONFESSION AND DEATH OF AN ARMY CHAPLAIN.

M. M. Pomeroy, the able editor of the La Crosse Democrat, gives the following death-bed scene, which he was called to witness on his recent visit to Chicago:

day for a month, doctoring him for an ague over ten feet square, in an obscure boarding house in Chicago we found the invalid. The room was bare of furniture except a poor bed, a little dirty washstand, two wood-botclosed his eyes, rallied a little and said, 'Perhaps it is as well. He might as well know

it as any one. the physician requsted.

a few members of my church, and talked principles underlying our political "No, you won't," says I. "I'm put in were open. ano for the Governor who gave me the com-harge here, and I won't see the first thing "Robbed!" I yelled with curses mission, and a gold watch for my captain, to my colonel. And I robbed the soldiers nents strength to make them triumphant. Brain fever ensued. For weeks I lay de- of jelly and such stuff sent down to them to

The physician gave it to him, when he continued : dim eyes. The vision seemed wavering now, but oh, did it not wear the sainted beauty of indulged in some excesses not worth mensweet Lucy Manning? A quiet unutterable tioning, and laid up quite a pile of money. that he is pursuing, not ours, his notion that peace took possession of my entire being. I And I was taken sick while out stealing cot-forgot wealth, health, everything. My past ton from a plantation where a widow lady carry out some peculiar idea of his ownorgot wealth, health, everything. My past | ton from a plantation where a widow lady life seemed blotted out, and I was once again innocent, untouched by the griping hand of away, and they are all dead now. When the away ice, true, loving and loved—and Lucy war was ended I came home to Wisconsin, But I recovered slowly, and at last, as my cago. And I grew sick. And I have got come the followers of any individual? Are strength surely returned, I missed her. As to die. I have called on Christ-I have we ready to play "second fiddle" to any soon as she saw I could be left with safety prayed to God, but somehow I cannot get other party that may spring up in opposi-

massa !" and that is all I can get out of her. | son .- Democratic Watchman. I know I can't live long. I feel that I am dying. I feel certain that I am going to hell. Please give me a piece more of ice before I Months passed before I was able to estimate | go. I want these things written down as a warning to others who forget Christ for polities. I feel that the negro can't save—that Christ won't save me. I was unfaithful to my religeon, and am forgotten. I was faithful to the negro, but alas! the negro can't help me where I want help—he can't ease my soul. I am going to hell, and I know it. I expect to meet many persons there who forgot religion for politics. I do not expect to see you again in this world or the next, but I want this confession printed. Please—give
—me—a—small—small—piece—of—of—of

# And thus died the Rev. Henry Clannard. Pennsylvania.

My husband-I am dying: my disease Teautonic origion, was the discoveror of ed by the husband toward his toiling, faith--there is no need to tell you. Forgive me Pennsylvania coal. He lived on the Schuyl- ful wife, O what an oasis in the desert of life kill, and owned extensive tracts. The writer it seemed to my poor hungering spirit! I

"It chanced one day that in constructing a lime kiln he used some of the black stones little thought bestowed upon the cultivation An icy chill thrilled me. It seemed as if that were lying about the place. 'Mine Got! of the higher and nobler faculties of the soul, her spectral presence was near me. I shuddered as I rolled the bills together, and claimed the astonished Dutchman, when ers which so elevate and emoble our race, the rich glow of the ignited antharcite met that my heart was often filled with sorrow his gaze. The neighbors, who, of course, and grief. were few and far between, were, after much ado, assembled to witness the marvel. This happened in 1812. Shortly after, mine host mighty dollar," without regard to the little loaded a Pennsylvania team with the black home comforts which are really and truly all burn it would not! After many ineffectual lifting the cloud from the spirit and sending efforts to ignite the product, in was thrown rays of sunshine into the very soul! But, no, aside as worthless, and our discomfitted Ger-man, who had beguiled his toilsome way to kept for the outside world, which cares little the metropolis with dreams of ingots, returned to digest his disappointment in his mountain solitude.

A BLIND beggar was one day accosted by Gradually I broke off my intimacy with lay where I had flung them. I took them a clergyman, at whose request he detailed acceptance. I received no token from her—she up with the pride of a conquireror, and plachold out hopes of such support as may encourage idleness and pauperism. It is better to give the freedmen and refugees a chance to help themselves, than for us to help them."

Gradually I broke off my intimacy with Lucy. I received no token from her—she was too proud. But that cheek grew pale—that heavenly eye languid—and though I seldom met her, I knew in my heart that she word 'would' in Ruffus Choate's handwriting resembled a gridiron struck by lightning.

That will be the shape of the Stovens party.

Gradually I broke off my intimacy with lay where I had flung them. I took them up with the poide of a conquireror, and placing the circumstances under whose request he he had flung them. I took them up with the poide of a conquireror, and placing them in her hands, exclaimed:

"The yare no longer my masters; use them as you will."

At last she knew with certainty that I was to marry Miss Bellair. She sent me a letter, at the detailost he detailost he detail out with the poide of a conquireror, and placing them. I took them up with the poide of a conquireror, and placing them in her hands, exclaimed:

"The yare no longer my masters; use them as you will."

"Now I am a man! redeemed from the was suffering, and branded myself a villian.

At last she knew with certainty that I was to marry Miss Bellair. She sent me a letter, blooming children. Lucy is an angel of good-ness, and I, "By the grace of Ged, I am to condition the circumstances under whose request he he had flung them. I took them up with the poide of a conquireror, and placing them in her hands, exclaimed:

"The yare no longer my masters; use them as you will."

"Now I am a man! redeemed from the threadom of covetousness. I have three blooming children. Lucy is an angel of good-ness, and I, "By the grace of Ged, I am the circumstances under whose request he he detailost he circumstances under the circumstances under whose request.

A Lady of a certain age savs the reason and old man is generally so devoted to her with the circumstances under whose reques

Have we not gone far Enough?

If one were to judge by the tone of the Democratic press and speakers throughout the North, he would be led to believe, that that good old party had resolved itself into an organization, for the simple purpose of praising and supporting President Johnson. While we have no objection to editors and speakers—the political teachers of the great mass of voters—applauding, and approving of whatever acts may seem to them to be praiseworthy acts, to set him up as their particular star to guide by, and go blun-dering on out of the beaten track, in the unsteady and flickering light it may give, is not only wrong, but is fraught with innumerable dangers. No one can read the great secrets that are hid by the thin veil of futurity; neither can any tell what changes may take place, between May 1866, and May 1867. And who is there willing to dence it is placing in Andrew Johnson? It must be recollected that it was the Democratic party that brought him into political existence and nursed him into political great-ness; and yet after all it had done for him, that he turned round and basely betrayed and deserted it, in its hour of greatest need and sorest trial. Neither should it be for-gotten that he has in one year denounced abolitionism, as the worst of all evils that could befail our country, and in the very next, becomes its special advocate and cham-

It may be well enough for us to applaud President Johnson, when he denounces the fanatical majority in Congress; it may be in place for us to approve, when he thwarts -at least I was one. I was once happy and the schemes of the luratics who are atcontented, and loved Christ, my Master, tempting to degrade the white race to a level with all the zeal a Christian ever had. At | with the black, and it is but right in us to least I grew cold in religion, selfish and en- enderse him when his acts are in perfect firmly.

My passion was excited then as it never was before and I collared the scoundrel. He

wanted to make money and to have some to assist in building up a party for Andrew Johson—to follow him wherever he may thought I would be a Republican politician. money, but I lost my influence at the Throne success and ascendancy of a class of men, can party. I forgot Christ, and became in-terested in the negro. I had influence with of political opinion. We have ever-living white race, and by showing how much the future prosperity of our country depends upon their success, gather from our oppo-

> We must remember that President John-son has not yet determined to act with the Democratic party. We must recollect that he attained his present position by advocating doctrines entirely the reverse of ours; and that at this time it is only upon a few particular issues that his policy is consist-But I was not happy. I drank whiskey with the boys when away from home, and indulged in some excesses not worth menner, Greely or Stevens. It is his policy but could not stay there. So I came to Chi- are we, as a political organization ready to berelief for my soul. The door of mercy seems | tion to puritan abolitionism? If not, let us shut against me. I forsook religion for pol- stand by the traditions of Democracy and ities, and now God has forsaken me. I pray strengthen our party, through the advocacy to my Saviour, but he don't hear me. I talk of right principles, rather than on the ground to this faithful negro woman-she says 'yes | that we are the endorsers of President John-

## How to be Happy.

Every person of a sane mind desires to be happy. But alas! how few, comparatively, ever learn the secret of being truly and constantly happy! I have thought much and read much upon this every-day subject.
I have endeavored to look into my own heart and to scan my past life closely to see if I could not arrive at the real solution of the problem. The more I see and understand of human nature, the plainer become my convictions that selfishness lies at the very foundation of all or nearly all of our unhap-

My business for many years being that of a teacher of public schools, gave me great advantages for studying the spirit and practice of life in many households. Almost invariably I discovered this hydra-headed monster Selfishness to be "the skeleton in every woman's nay, and man's closet, that Col. George Shoemaker, a gentleman of too! If I found one family in the district saw so much cold calculating as to the how to get rich, regardless of the health or happiness of the inmates of every household, so

Is not this really the sin of us all as a peo-

and thinks less of the bestower, while the poor wife, like a beast of burden, plods on, uncheered by aught save her own approving conscience and the hope of a brighter life in the spirit's home above.